to explain that they had never faltered in their loyalty to the revolution. The campaign that began as a mutiny of the generals ended as a mutiny of enlisted men. Only one shot was fired, and only one life was lost in the operation. After receiving the note from General Gubin, General Krymov, the commander of the Third Corps, realized that General Kornilov's attempt had failed. He drove to Petrograd and went to the Winter Palace, formally surrendered his sword to Kerensky, and blew his brains out.

By the evening of September 13 all was over. In elation over the easy victory, we did not realize that the democratic revolution was approaching its end. The generals' mutiny had opened Lenin's way to power.

THE ARMY AFTER THE KORNILOV MUTINY

The Kornilov affair had a disastrous effect on the morale of the army. It opened the old wound—distrust between the enlisted men and officers. All our efforts to reconcile the two groups had been wiped out. We had to start again from scratch.

Stankevich was transferred to Mogilev as Commissar at the Headquarters of the Supreme Commander. I took over his office in Pskov as Commissar of the Northern Front. General Klembovsky, who had promised to support Kornilov, was permitted to resign. His place was given to Cheremissov, a comparatively young general who had acquired fame as a division commander during the offensive of the Eighth Army on the Southern Front, but was particularly successful in political intrigue. Ambitious and completely unscrupulous, dreaming of future advancement, he tried to gain popularity with the soldiers by taking a more radical stand than the army committees. His arrogance, however, was tempered by cowardice. He could stop in the middle of a tirade when he felt he had gone too far. Cheremissov and I understood each other. He was suspiciously reserved with me. I avoided him, preferring to work directly with the armies' commanders.

One of my first tasks was to restore the Third Cavalry Corps, which was now assigned to the general reserve on the Northern Front and was completely disorganized, its units dispersed over some five hundred square miles, and all its officers held in custody by their men. Since the charge against them was not without foundation, I could not simply order the Cossacks to release them. My task, rather, was to restore the men's confidence in them.

First of all, the corps had to have a new commander. When Kornilov sent the troops to Petrograd, he had instructed Krymov to de-